VVhipping Cheare.

Or the wofull lamentations of the the three Sisters in the Spittle when they were in new Bride-well

To the tune of hempe and flax.

COme you lustie Sisters three,
whose exercise is spynning:
And helpe vs to pull out these by vs,
for here's but a harde beginning.
Oh hemp, and flax, and tow to to to,
Tow to to to tow tero.
Oh hempe, &c.

The blinded whipper hee attends vs,
if the wheele leave turning,
And then the poore Matrons lashes,
tyreth all our mirth to scorning.
Oh hempe and flax and Tow to to to,
tow to to to to to tero,
Oh hempe &c.

Now for a Cup of bottle Ale,
from sugar plumbes and Cakes a,
But neuer a client must come in,
to giue a poore pinte of Sacke.
Heer's hempe and flax and tow to to to
tow tow to to to to tero.
Heer's hempe and &c.

Besse the eldest Sister, shee
is dead with much sorrow,
And one of the Ladies of Babone,
liues as thick as yonger.
O hempe and flax and tow to to to.
Tow to to, to to tero.
Oh hemp &c.

Garders alles chaire are swept,
Dog fame lamenes a little:
Our rusty bores ouer our heades,
were hanged at the Spittle:
Heer's hemp and flax and tow to to to,
tow to to to to to tero.
Heer's hempe &c.

If the London Prentices,
And other good men of fashion:
Would but resolue our companies,
Then soon to our occupation
Then hempe and flaxe and tow to to to
Tow to to to to tero,
Then hempe, &c.

O you lusty Roring Lowes,
Come shew your brazen faces:
Let your weapons turne to bottles,
And shoulder out some of these lashes.
As hemp and flaxe and tow to to to,
Tow to to to to to tero,
As hemp, &c.

Gold and siluer hath forsaken,
Our acquaintance cleerely:
Theirs whispered at the gate place,
And strikes from sureties nearly.
Heer's hempe and flax and tow to to to,
Tow to to to to tero.
Heer's hemp, &c.

You Pimkes and Bawdes euery one,
Come sell your lowsie louring wares:
In new Bride-well locke a nall,
Fills all our hands with Blisters.
And hempe and flax and,
Tow to to to to tero,

If the Cutters are you like not,
to the hempe locke packe yee:
Thumpe, and thumpe, and thump againe,
for feare the whipper take yee.
Ther's hemp, & flax and tow to to to,
Tow to to to to tero. Finis.

The Second Part of the Whipping Cheere. With the Roring a comfortable answere to three fatall Sisters.

To the same tune.

Sisters we are come to your letters,
And to put you out of your fits:
We'le but vnpare a little while,
We will possesse your places.
A hempe and flaxe and tow, to, to to.
A hempe and flaxe, &c.

You haue plaid your parts wee see,
And well maintaind the battle:
Now to me the Chanterelow,
Weele make the beetles rattle.
A hempe and flaxe and tow, to to to,
A hempe &c.

Dice and cards and money store,
Which euery foole disdaines:
Commands vs all to sing and roare,
With full vnplomed purses.
Now to the hempe and Tow to to to,
Now to the, &c.

Clownes shall not escape our hands,
But still we will be nipping:
Weele vntrusse gentry fate and lands,
Because weele haue some whipping.
A hempe and flaxe and Tow to to to,
A hempe, &c.

Sommons shall be sent abroad,
To call home country brothers:
Panders, Foysters, and roring boyes,
The pimpe and all such others.
To the hempe and flaxe & Tow to to to,
To the hempe, &c.

Cutpurse boyes shall grow to strength,
For labours best befitting:
Play the beetles out at length,
Make fye on idle sitting.
To the hemp and flax and Tow to to to,
To the hempe, &c.

Dads and Prancers ruft and ride,
Decoyes come shew your cunning:
Make haste to bring the cards and dice,
Your labours worth the running.
Heer's hemp and flaxe and tow to to to,
Heer's hemp, &c.

Worke apace for Wine and Capon,
And good cheere growes scant:
Now the beetles grow the weapon,
Our fares not halfe so dainty.
Heer's hemp and flaxe and tow to to to,
Heere's hemp.

Sisters what thinke you that we,
Do second out your labours,
When we meet abroad againe,
Display the double colours.
O hempe and flaxe and tow to to to,
O hempe, &c.

Lastly to amend the matter,
Shew your Monsters painted:
Weele shew as fame and it not better,
For so it is appointed.
A hempe and flaxe and to to to to,
A hempe and flaxe and tow to to to, &c.

FINIS.

Printed at London for B.G.

VVhipping Cheare.

Or the wofull lamentations of the the three Sisters in the Spittle when they were in new Bride-well

To the tune of hempe and flax.

COme you fatall Sisters three,
whose exercise is spinning:
And helpe vs to pull out these spites,
for heers but a hard beginning.
Oh hemp, and flax, and tow to to to,
Tow to to to, tow to to,
Oh hempe, &c.

The blinded whipper hee attends vs,
if the wheele leane turning,
And then the very Matrons lookes,
turnes all our mirth to mourning.
Oh hempe and flax and Tow to to to,
tow to to to to to tero,
Oh hempe &c.

Now for a Cup of bottle Ale,
some sugar plummes and Cakes a,
But never a client must come in,
to giue a poore pinte of Sacke.
Heer's hempe and flax and tow to to to
tow tow to to to to tero.
Heer's hempe and &c.

Besse the eldest Sister, shee
is hired much with honour,
And she continues eldest she labour,
which is thrust upon her.
O hemp and flax and tow to to to.
Tow to to, to to tero.
O hemp &c.

Garden alles cleare are swept,
Yet lame lamentis a little:
Our vnder borres ouer our heades,
were broken at the Spittle:
Heer's hemp and flax and tow to to to,
tow to to to to to tero.
Heer's hempe &c.

If the London Prentises,
And other good men of fashion:
Would but refraine our companies,
Then woe to our occupation.
Then hempe and flaxe and tow to to to
Tow to to to to tero.
Then hempe, &c.

O you lusty Roring Boyes,
Come shew your brasen faces:
Let your weapons turne to bottles,
And shoulder out some of these lashes.
At hemp and flaxe and tow to to to,
Tow to to to to to tero,
At hemp, &c.

Gold and siluer hath forsaken,
Our acquaintance cleerely:
Threed whipcord takes the place,
And strikes downe Gounders heerely.
Heer's hempe and flax and tow to to to,
Tow to to to to tero.
Heere's hemp, &c.

You Punkes and Pandors every one,
Come follow your louing sisters:
In new Bride-well there is a mill,
Fills all our hands with blisters.
And hempe and flax and,
Tow to to to to tero,

If the Millers art you like not,
to the hempe, blocke packe yee:
Thumpe, and thumpe, and thumpe againe,
for feare the whipper take yee.
Ther's hemp, & flax and tow to to to,
Tow to to to to tero.

Finis.

The Second Part of the Whipping Cheere. With the Roring a comfortable answere to three fatall Sisters.

To the same tune.

Sisters we have received your letters,
And lament yours cases:
Weele but apace a little while,
We will possesse your places.
At hempe and flaxe and tow, to, to, to.
At hempe and flaxe, &c.

You have plaid your parts wee see,
And well maintaind the battle:
Now to give the Counterblow,
Weele make the beetles rattle.
At hempe and flaxe and tow, to to to,
At hempe &c.

Dice and cards and money store,
Which every foole disburses:
Commands us all to sing and roare,
With full unpleated purses.
Now to the hempe and Tow to to to,
Now to the,&c.

Clownes shall not escape our hands,
But still we will be nipping:
Weele bestowes gentry state and lands,
Because weele have some whipping.
At hempe and flaxe and Tow to to to,
At hempe, &c.

Sommons shall be sent abroad,
To call home country brothers:
Panders, Foysters, and roring boyes,
The Pimp and all such others.
To the hemp and flaxe & Tow to to to,
To the hempe,&c.

Cutpurse boyes shall grow to strength,
For labours best besitting:
Play the beetles out at length,
Unless you nie goe to whipping.
To the hemp and flax and Tow to to to,
To the hempe,&c.

Pads and Prancers rush and ride,
Decoyes come shew your cunning:
Make hast to bring the cards and dice,
Your labours worth the running.
Heer's hemp and flaxe and tow to to to,
Heer's hemp,&c.

Weeke apace for Wine and Capon,
And good cheere growes scanty:
Now the beetles grow the weapon,
Our fares not halfe so dainty.
Heer's hemp and flaxe and tow to to to,
Heere's hemp.

Sisters what thinke you that we,
Do second out your labours,
When we meet abroad againe,
I display the double colours.
O hempe and flaxe and tow to to to,
O hempe,&c.

Lastly to amend the matter,
Shee's your Wonders painted:
Weele shew as fayre and if not better,
For so it is appointed.
At hempe and flaxe and to to to to,
At hemp and flaxe and tow to to to, &c.

FINIS.

Printed at London for H.G.